

train to a recess from his company which would give her time to consider her true feeling toward the man at her side. Her glimpse of aerial freedom had given her courage and imagination. Besides, a little shaking might discover the latest italics which seemed lacking in Appleton's nature. With a quick movement, her hand slipped to the wheel, and under the spur of an opportunity so evident and appealing she gave it the turn that

spelled the difference between security and catastrophe.

The road seemed to drop under the car and the car from under her. The next that she knew she was on the grassy embankment facing the seat from which she had been precipitated. She looked for Appleton, who had gone in a different direction. He was rising from the water, dripping but uninjured.

"How did it happen?" he gasped,



"Extraordinary," She murmured. "Wasn't it Creditable of Both of Us Not to Scream?"